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THP..
Damn it...
This is why I don't normally go after high-risk prey like *him*.
That was a close one.
I was lured in by his sweet fragrance...
How can a man release such a scent?
It should only be emitted by young beautiful women...
What-ever.
I've probably lost them by now.
Are you done running away?
SKRT
Hm, this looks like a *perfect place* for us to talk, don't you think~

…Louis
How did you…
Isn't it only natural? I'm also a vampire.
Hahaー Only humans are slow
You were the one that turned me, remember?
Now
Where were we in our *brotherly* talk?

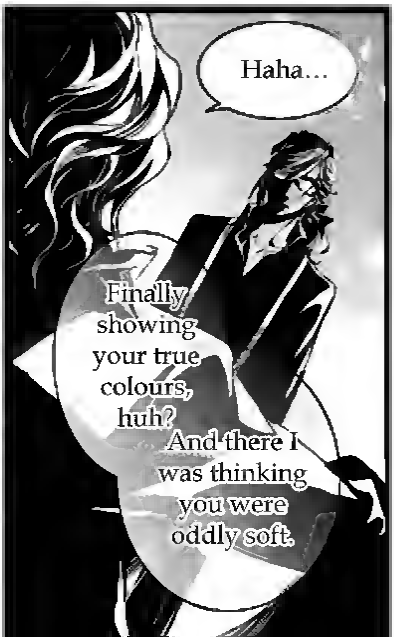
TAP
... Uugh!! I'm gonna puke!!!
I don't know where we're heading, but go slower...!!
First time flying fully conscious
WOOSH
UFF!! JUST PUT ME DOWN!!
HAVE MERCY!!!

Noooo...
Bear with it.
Right now
Louis's life might be in danger.

Note. In chapter 12, we didn't know he was talking about his brother. Seeing how he was such a lady man, we just chose to go with a natural flow and wrote 'die with her'.

WHAM
...UGH!

KUH ...!


Haha...
Finally showing your true colours, huh?
And there I was thinking you were oddly soft.

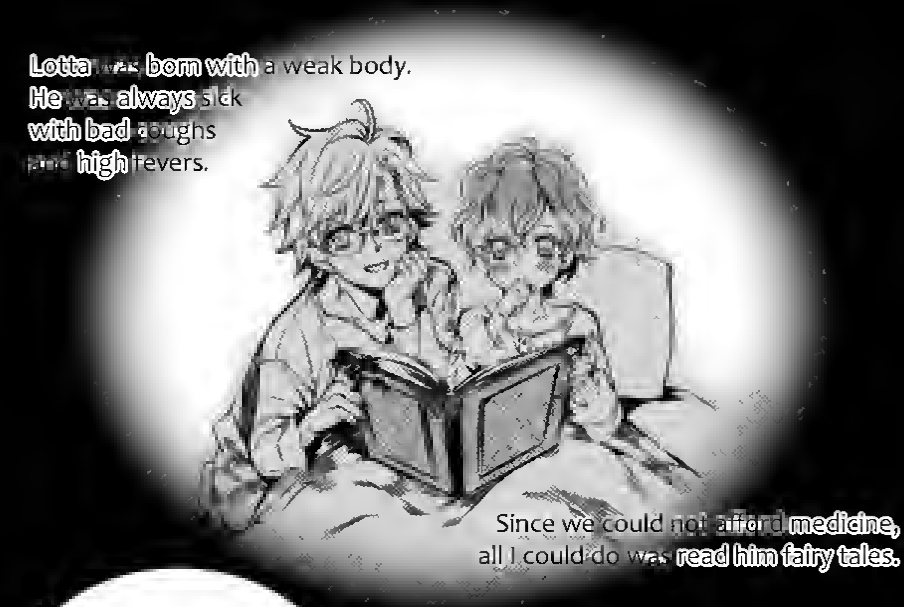
I know your weakness, Lotta.
After all, we are brothers.
Your neck has always been your weak point ever since you were a child.

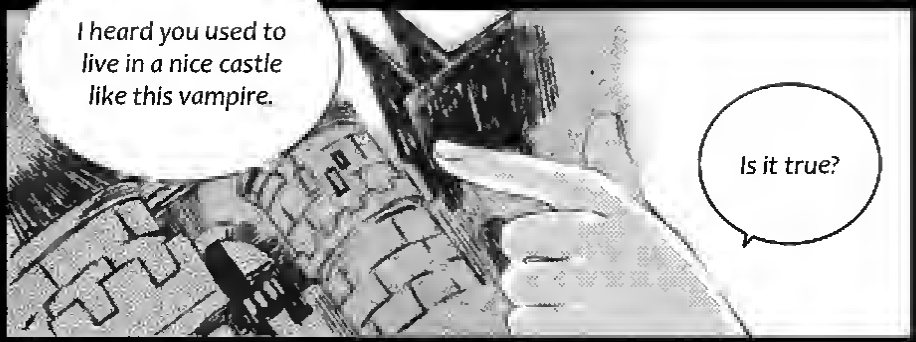
When you feel another human's hands on your neck
you would always freeze up.
It's because of Mother.
She'd tried to strangle you multiple times before.

You are the cause
of all my misfortunes.
It's all your fault! All of them! Your fault! Your fault! Your fault! Your fault!
If only you weren't born...!!
Mo-... ther...
I... can't ... brea-...
GASP...

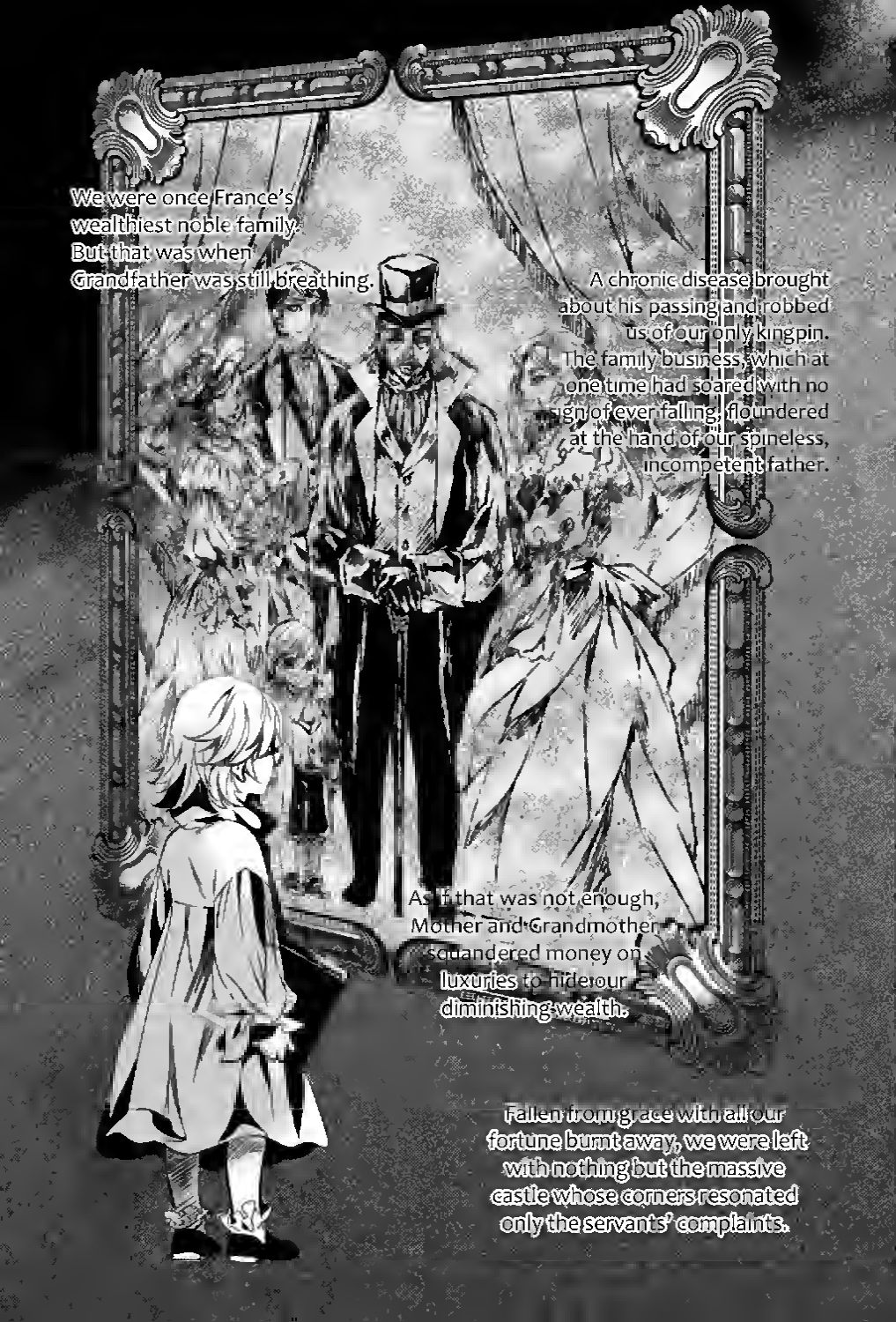
Mother!
BAM
Stop this instant!!
TWITCH
RELEASE
... Louis?
Cough
Father, take care of Mother...
RUSH
Huh? Ah... Yes.
Come now, dear.
W-what have I done again...
CREAK——..

Note: It says 'depression' in Korean which is illogical so we change to "deranged".


Lotta was born with a weak body.
He was always sick
with bad coughs
and high fevers.
Since we could not afford medicine,
all I could do was read him fairy tales.


I heard you used to live in a nice castle like this vampire.
Is it true?

...Who told you such things?
Grandma always says it.
Lucky you...
What Grandma said was true.

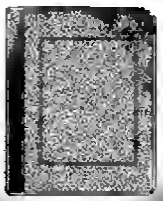

We were once France's wealthiest noble family.
But that was when Grandfather was still breathing.
A chronic disease brought about his passing and robbed us of our only kingpin.
The family business, which at one time had soared with no sign of ever falling, floundered at the hand of our spineless, incompetent father.
As if that was not enough, Mother and Grandmother squandered money on luxuries to hide our diminishing wealth.
Fallen from grace with all our fortune burnt away, we were left with nothing but the massive castle whose corners resonated only the servants' complaints.

Then, I began to have nightmares.
Constant whisperings of ghosts from behind my back stole me of my sleep.
I can't fall asleep tonight either. I'll ask Mother to read me a story again
...Again.
...Sh!
The son is still awake.
If we're going to do it, we must do it now...!
Heh.
Heh.
Heh.
The day the ghosts' eyes met mine

was the day we lost everything.

WRATH

The only things that survived the flames were a penniless family and a partially burnt book.



Then came the cursed destitution.

Lotta was born amidst that hell one year later.

I can't stand living like this any longer!!

As the number of mouths to feed increased, hunger doubled, and there was no end to our parents' fighting.

You incompetent man...!

...Huh?! Are you done?!

And what did you do aside from pumping out another sprog? Is it even mine?!
The event scarred her and rendered her mentally ill.
An incompetent father.
A hysteric mother.
A demented grandmother who was trapped in the past.
And me, who had to resort to pickpocketing in order to survive.
It was enough that I alone had to face the hideous reality.
Lotta was fragile.
The vampire is lucky.
He would not be able to withstand it. He would break.
He lives in a big castle.
And he never gets sick. Forever.
I want to be the vampire.

* Note: 'Depression' is used here again, but we cannot stand using that incorrect term. So 'hysteric' it is. We think it is apt to use it considering the vagueness of this term back then — it is not real.

I supposed living a life in a fairy tale
Sure, I'll be the warrior.
You can be the vampire.
could not be any worse.
I was wrong.
Louis!
Even after he grew up,
I finally found a real vampire! This one is authentic. He's the aristocrat that moved into that big castle recently.
Should I ask him for a favour?
the story continued to fill him with false hopes.
After I become a vampire, you'll join me, right?
Sure. Do whatever you want
I'm going to work!

You promised, okay~?
...I should have been more careful and taken better care of him.
COUGH
False hopes corrupted!
Spreading decay until they transformed into desperation.
And when the lamb was ripe, enveloped in its own stench of rotting flesh,
The Devil then extended His hands...

Mother, I'm home.
Lotta...?
Brother.
Welcome home.

Wow... This is amazing. Even though it's all just blood, each person tastes different.
I already knew you were coming from the scent of your blood alone. Isn't it awesome?
I've finally become a vampire!
What
on earth...

...I have no recollection of what followed.

When I came to, Lotta had already disappeared.

I was left with nothing but guilt.
I promised myself
that I'd set things right ever saw I you again.
...It's my sole reason for living.
So what? Are you going to imprison me forever?
Playing the warrior now?

No.
I am going to kill you.
And then kill myself.

I have waited 300 years
for this moment...!!

... This is bad.
I might really end up dying...!

W-wait!! There is something that you don't know ...

Aren't you curious who turned me into a vampire?
It's someone you know very well.

Since we're both going to die, it doesn't matter.
SHICK
L-Louis!!

There is a ghost-
FLI
NCH
behind you!!!
HEH HEH
HEH HEH
I see, you're targeting my weakness…
There is no ghost
Lou…is…

Louis
...
I
found
you...

WHISH
FROZEN
...
SLAP
Olivia...?
Open your eyes.
It's me.
... Oh...

Louis…
I don't want to die yet.

See you…
SHP

Wait-
Lotta …!!
GR
AB

Olivia… let me go.
No!!
If I do, you're going to chase after your brother and die with him!
I will never let go!
I will not allow you to die on your own!
You said you'd always be by my side
whenever I needed you.
So please… don't go.

Ha…
…Don't cry.
You're not playing fair…
How can I leave if you look like this

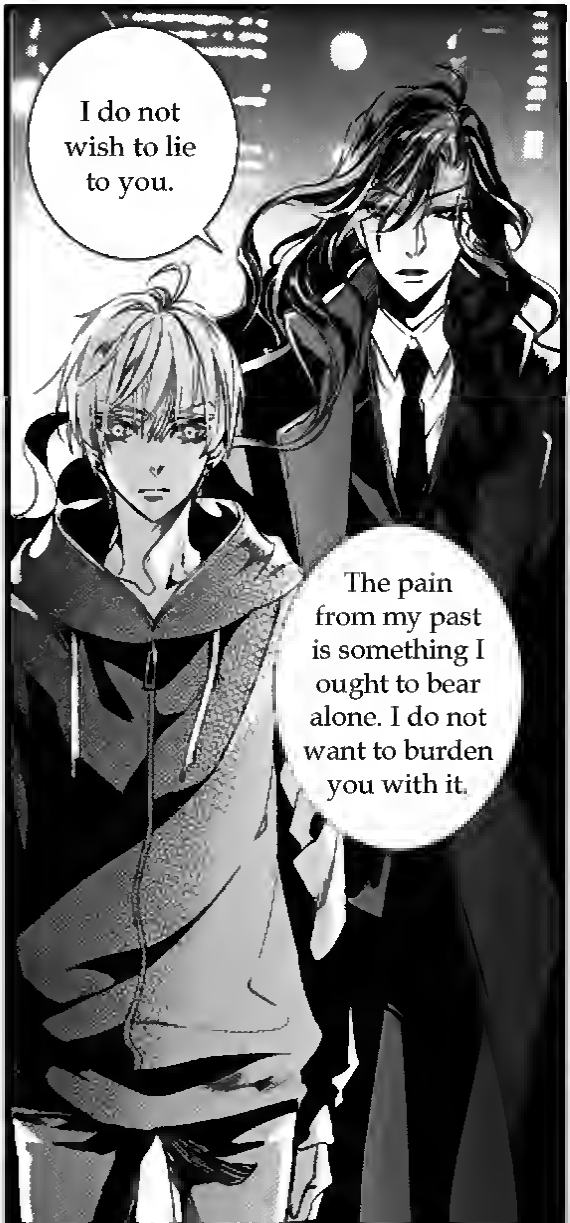
Olivia.
If it will stop you
I don't mind if you come to hate me
I will do whatever you wish of me.
Olivia…

You shouldn't say that lightly.

FLAP
Thank you for lending me your eyes.
Geron.
No problem. Thanks to this, I get to look at the outside world again. It's been a while
Anyway... What's the plan for the escaped Gourmet? If you want to capture him I can tell you his location...
No, let him run away. He's already been exposed, so I reckon he'll stay quiet for a while.
If we put his brother in prison, Louis will definitely break the rules and kill him.
I don't want to lock Louis up as well.
...Hmm.
But I am happy in there.

FWOOSH~
wait for me, Rose
I'm coming!!
How can he be so happy when he's returning to prison...

Mano.


I do not wish to lie to you.
The pain from my past is something I ought to bear alone. I do not want to burden you with it.

However... If it is what you desire, I will tell you.

What shall it be...?
GRIT..
...Damn.
It hurts.
I can hear about it...
...later.

Cheers!!
I thought our entrance was perfect...
SLUMP
Old lady!!
DEAFENING
STARTLED
To think we were done in by skeletons.
10 bottles of soju and 3 sets of kimchi stew please!!
Then, I'll incorporate skeletons into our training routine from now on
Sparkle Sparkle
Uugh~
I've lost my appetite from just imagining it!!

Um...
Team Leader
Your acquaintance called Mano,
...he is a human, right?
I almost shot him with an arrow.
Kyahaha
I'm sorry...
I know right~ He was so pretty! I mistook him for a vampire too!
The tall guy next to him was also super handsome.
-zero interest-
But he didn't care about us and left just like that.
He certainly does look eerily beautiful for a human...
Just what is he?

We'll find out soon enough.
But, really.
Will he come here on his own?
He will.
I know Mano very well.
On the surface,
he may seem cold and mean ...

But he's actually a kind and straightforward kid.
Although he might not know it himself…

Welcome~
I've been waiting for you.
Mano.